

# EL PASO HERALD

Established April, 1881. The El Paso Herald includes also, by absorption and succession, The Daily News, The Telegraph, The Telegram, The Tribune, The Graphic, The Sun, The Advertiser, The Independent, The Journal, The Republican, The Bulletin.

MEMBER ASSOCIATED PRESS AND AMER. NEWSP. PUBLISHERS' ASSOC.  
Entered at the El Paso Postoffice for Transmission at Second Class Rates.

Dedicated to the service of the people, that no good cause shall lack a champion, and that evil shall not thrive unopposed.

Business Office ..... Bell. Auto.  
Editorial Rooms ..... 115 1119  
Society Reporter ..... 2020  
Advertising department ..... 1019  
Telephone No. 115

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.  
Daily Herald, per month, 60c; per year, \$7. Weekly Herald, per year, \$2.  
The Daily Herald is delivered by carriers in El Paso, East El Paso, Fort Bliss and Towne, Texas, and Ciudad Juarez, Mexico, at 50 cents a month. Postage paid at El Paso, Texas.  
A subscriber desiring the address on his paper changed will please state in his communication both the old and the new address.

COMPLAINTS.  
Subscribers failing to get The Herald promptly should call at the office or telephone No. 115 before 6:30 p. m. All complaints will receive prompt attention.

GUARANTEED CIRCULATION.  
The Herald bases all advertising contracts on a guaranteed circulation of more than twice the circulation of any other newspaper in El Paso, New Mexico or west Texas paper. Daily average 10,000 copies.

The Association of American Advertisers has examined and certified to the circulation of this publication. The detail report of such examination is on file at the New York office of the Association. No other figures of circulation guaranteed.

No. 97 *Telegraph* Secretary.

## El Paso's Skyscraper Era

THE sound of the hammer of the wrecker is making music throughout the business district of El Paso. While the wrecker is busy, he is no despoiler—he is wrecking the old and the worthless, to make room for the new and the modern.

The ancient adobe and the tottering old one story brick are in the way in modern El Paso. The day of the skyscraper has arrived, and nothing but skyscrapers will do. Substantial reinforced concrete, rock and brick structures of three, four, five and even seven and eight stories in height are being erected throughout the business section. El Paso demands the room. Growing, busy, expanding El Paso is crowded. The vacant lots downtown are all taken up and the old shacks must be demolished, hence the need for the wrecker. He is the advance agent of the new era that has dawned in El Paso.

It is a cause for congratulation throughout the entire community, the rapidity with which the city is advancing and the substantial nature of the advance. The Herald's real estate and building columns today give ample evidence of the activity throughout the city, but especially in the downtown section, in the business region, is the progress apparent in an unusual degree. The steady growth in the residence section is taken for granted; it was expected, certain, but the growth and improvement in the downtown district—so rapid and extensive—has been absolutely astonishing to the average observer. The Herald has noted with much satisfaction the splendid progress that has been made in the very recent past in El Paso and has been prepared for the present era of expansions and development, by far the greatest in the history of the city. It was due and expected. Now it has arrived.

On every corner, on every street between corners, everywhere in the business section of El Paso, the activity in a business way is apparent. Where old houses are not being torn down to give place to new ones or new ones are not being erected where old ones once stood, there is the noise of the hammer and saw of the men at work on alterations of store fronts—making more room, putting in new show windows, putting up new fixtures, or in some way keeping step with the stride of progress and growth that is upon the city.

And all around, where only a year ago stood shacks that were relics of the village days, are now towering structures, modern in every respect, with shining plate glass fronts, swiftly moving electric elevators, crowded corridors and offices all taken. And many business and professional men are looking for offices and store rooms.

And throughout the warehouse district, warehouse after warehouse has been brought into being, only to prove too small and call for the erection of another or an addition to the original; also factories have sprung up over the city and in its suburbs in the past few months in a manner that could indicate nothing else on the part of capitalists but the deepest faith in El Paso and the most rosy view of the future prosperity of the Southwest and the assured position of El Paso, the distributing center.

El Paso values were never more stable, the outlook was never brighter and El Paso really never seemed to be a better investment than now, and by El Paso is meant El Paso and the entire region around El Paso, for the valley lands are increasing in value and worth as fast as the city property.

Copper stocks took a drop in price yesterday, but it was only a scary market. Things will be all right again, for copper stocks are solid.

El Paso needs that girls' boarding school; it is worth working for. The boys' military institute has proved that such schools in El Paso are a success.

Clovis is an example of the rapidity with which the New Mexico towns are growing. The Herald's account yesterday of some of the accomplishments in that new community was as startling as it was full of facts.

It begins to look like all the cigarmakers are going to become citizens at once, the way the applications are piling up at the courthouse. On the poll tax list they ought to make splendid "Mexican fillers."

## Chamber Of Commerce Board

EL PASO would hate to lose Mr. McNary from the board of directors of the Chamber of Commerce—also other equally good members—but the sentiments expressed in his letter of refusal, strike many people as being very forcible.

It is true, as has often been said, that many members refuse to serve on the directorate for one reason or another and that the work is therefore practically forced upon those who are willing to sacrifice their time. But every member of the chamber should feel it a duty to the city, to himself and to his associates in membership, to accept such a position and work for the upbuilding of the city and its institutions and industries.

As Mr. McNary states, when new men take positions upon a directorate, they always bring with them new ideas and plans, and it is well to have rotation in office, especially when some of the members have been called upon year after year to serve, to the detriment even of their own personal and business affairs.

Perhaps that Texan who traded 100,000 acres of land for 100,000 gallons of whisky was a Kentuckian after all.

The milk, butter and eggs people saw the writing on the wall and cut the price. The meat boycott is effective.

Roosevelt never went to the trouble of issuing a statement to quiet Wall Street. But perhaps it is just as well that Mr. Taft did.

One by one the pioneers are passing away. The good old souls who blazed the way for Greater El Paso will soon be with us no more.

Douglas has a "Don't Worry" club. What would be the use worrying if the members do all the things they are said to be doing?

It will not be long until it will be ex-governor Curry. The people of the territory will write it with regret, but as it has to be, they are glad that his successor is such a worthy man as W. J. Mills.

People wouldn't mind the lightning if it would always uncover oil veins as it did that Texas woman up in the Panhandle. If this thing keeps up, some of us will be running up lightning rods to catch our share.

La Tuna will soon be advertising herself as a metropolis. She has a depot now. And first thing one knows these days after these western towns get a depot, they have electric lights and street cars. "It do beat all the way they grow."

## UNCLE WALT'S Denatured Poem

UPON the joyous New Year's day I threw my briar pipe away. I said, with conscious rectitude: "The smoking habit's base and low; it taints the breath and soils the teeth, and often stains the chin beneath; the smoker's tongue is badly seared, and he has clinkers in his beard; and even his no self-respecting cannibals would eat him raw, well done or rare; and trousseaus, neckties and his hair, his hat, his boots and his trousers, suggest plug-out and cigarette. And so I throw my pipe away, upon this glad New Year's day; my friends no more will have a choke and wheeze in my tobacco smoke." Since then the days drag slowly on; it seems as though ten years have gone; I walk the floor the long night through, and jealous, watch the kitchen fire—for it can smoke and hold carouse, and not bust seven-vows; the cookstove makes my vitals gripe, for it can use its trusty pipe. Thus far I've kept the vow I swore, but do not tempt me any more; don't talk of cabbage on the place, or flaunt alfalfa in my face!

THE LOST PIPE

Copyright, 1909, by George Matthews & Co.

## The Boss Of the Establishment

The Cook Leaves and He Solves the Servant Girl Problem.

By Amere Mann.

"O H!" exclaimed the Wife of the Boss of the Establishment as that august personage crossed the threshold of his home, "something perfectly dreadful has happened!" "You don't mean to say the cook has left?" ejaculated the Boss, who had a prophetic soul.

His Wife nodded speechlessly. And a moment later, with a subconscious realization that she had taken him "for better or worse" and must live up to her contract, she added: "But never mind; we can get along beautifully without her."

"Certainly," acquiesced the Boss, "we can go out to dinner. Where do you want to go?"

"But we won't go out," his Wife retorted. "You used to make fun of me for going to cooking school while we were engaged, but you'll be glad if you hear I've cooked all the dinner myself! Guess what there's going to be!"

"All the delicatessens of the season," the Boss answered glibly: "potato salad, dill pickle, sliced ham, sardines, cream cheese and strawberry jam," he enumerated. For this was not the first time that their household had found itself without a head—otherwise a cook.

"Don't be silly!" the Boss's wife rejoined. "I decided we'd have a nice little party all to ourselves. Come into the dining room and see, for it's all ready."

Meekly, reluctantly, the Boss followed her, and in the middle of the table he held a smoking and shining silver-plated fork. "What is it?" he asked, fearfully, after he had seated himself and had removed the cover from the central delicacy. And then, sitting the action to the inquiry, he endeavored to sound the cream colored contents with a spoon.

"Fruit!" the Boss remarked as a hollow sound regarded his efforts and the spoon skidded along the undented surface like an unchained tire—over ice-bound asphalt. "Huh! Doesn't seem a bit of glycerine go with this to blow it out of the dish? What is it, anyhow?"

"It's a rarebit, of course," his wife answered in a superior tone. "Don't you like it?" She added menacingly, "I did everything the cook book said, and I'm absolutely positive it is."

"Sure it is!" said the subdued Boss as he struck a terror driven spoon into the mixture and passed a clanking chunk to his wife.

Now the Boss's wife was not an epicure. Good food to her meant simply food parakeen of in the Boss's company when that person was in good humor. So she collected a few feet of rope chaise around her fork, smiled ingratiatingly at the Boss, and remarked sweetly: "I think this is great, don't you? I never knew I could cook as well as this. Suppose we never have another cook? How much money we could save! Just think!"

But the poor Boss was at that moment beyond all thinking. He did not know what to say.

Copyright, 1910, by The New York Evening Telegram (New York Herald company). All rights reserved.

(From The Herald of this date, 1896)  
**14 Years Ago To-day**  
CITY HALL JANITOR HAS TILT WITH THE COUNCIL.

At the meeting of the city council last night a petition was presented by A. B. Petcoles, stating that thieves had carried away the doors and window sashes of his grocery store, on North Kansas street, near the Southern Pacific railroad crossing, and asking that it be protected. The building has been vacant for some time, and is a dilapidated condition. Janitor Shipley complained in using part of the city hall for the office of justice Catlin the spectators spit on the floor and caused him double work. He asked that justice Catlin be instructed to pay him \$5 per month for cleaning the courtroom, but, instead, he was notified that if he did not like the job he could quit.

Citizens are contributing generously toward the expenses of the Bryan campaign at the opera house tonight. It is expected there will be a large attendance.

Walter Williams, the negro shot by Rev. Glicksby, is still in the hospital. The doctors removed the eye which had been pierced by a bullet.

J. S. Tebbetts, formerly general passenger and ticket agent of the Union Pacific railroad, is in the city on business.

The Cycle Track association will hold a meeting tonight at McCutcheon, Payne & Co's store.

This afternoon at the park the El Paso Juniors and the Las Cruces team are engaged in a game of football. A large crowd is being seen in the Masonic section of Concordia cemetery. It is expected that a large crowd of sports will go to Las Cruces tonight to witness the Maher exhibition.

Special market—Silver, 67c; lead \$2.90; copper, 8 3/4c; Mexican pesos, 54c.

## The Story Of the Growing Town

KNOCKERS HAVE HAD TO TAKE TO THE CAVES

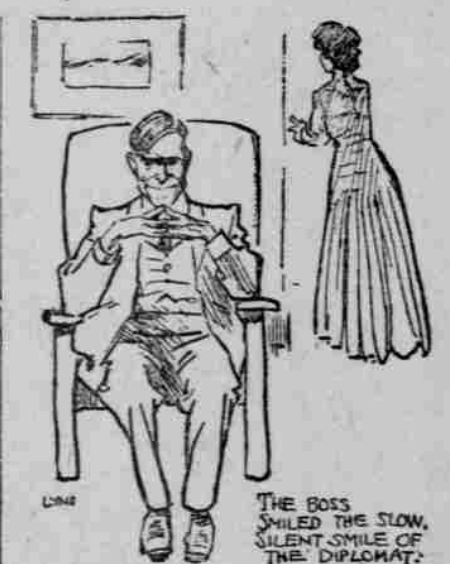
Once upon a time there was a village that grew to be a city, not like a mushroom, more like a healthy cabbage. It grew and grew.

There were many boosters in this city, and some knockers. But the town grew in spite of the knockers, and the boosters really did not need to boost. It grew anyway.

And every time a new office building shot up into the air somebody said: "Goodness me, they will never fill it!" But the new office building was filled, every floor and every room.

And other buildings rose skyward, and still some cave dwellers said: "We are growing too fast. But the buildings were filled with stores, and there were a plenty to buy things in the stores. And the merchants grew fat and rich.

This particular city still is growing. But the boosters are not resting, and the knockers are hanging in the caves. And the city grows, and grows in spite of the boosters, the knockers, the



THE BOSS SMILED THE SLOW, SILENT SMILE OF THE DIPLOMAT.

want to offend his wife. He eyed fearfully the rarebit she had set before him. He knew himself to be between the up and the down, and he felt that to eat that rarebit would be to swallow them both.

"Where did you learn to make such a delicious dish?" he inquired with a dill pickle.

"I took the Boss's wife five minutes to tell him all about the cooking school," she answered reproachfully. "I don't believe you like it!"

"Like it?" the Boss echoed. "Why it's great! I know of one place only where you can get a better one, the costliest life plus with the finest Hungarian band and the most picturesque decorations and little alcoves partitioned off just for two. You'd go crazy about it. I must take you some time," he added carelessly.

"Oh, when?" his wife inquired eagerly. "It sounds perfectly lovely and I can wear my new fish wife's dress. Oh, when can we go?"

"Tonight as well as any other time," said the Boss, "though it seems a pity to leave all this fine dinner you've prepared. It will all keep, though, except the rarebit, and you can use that up in the mouse trap."

"Oh, aren't we going to have the loveliest time?" gurgled his wife. She danced away to get ready, and the Boss smiled the slow, silent smile of the diplomat.

Next morning when the Boss met the Confirmed Married Man he said: "Our cook left last night. I was glad of it, though, for it gave me a chance to show my wife how easy it is to solve the servant girl problem. I'll tell you it later."

Copyright, 1910, by The New York Evening Telegram (New York Herald company). All rights reserved.

Princes, Archbishops, Etc.

The house of lords consists of three princes of the blood royal, two archbishops, 22 dukes, 23 marquesses, 134 earls, 40 viscounts, 24 bishops, 336 barons, all of England. In addition there are 16 representative Scotch peers chosen by the whole body of Scotch peers, 28 representative Irish peers, chosen in the same manner, and the four legal life peers. This makes a grand total of 622. Of this number not more than 10 sit at the outside, have anything to do with the business of the house on ordinary occasions.

The majority of the peers never visit the house at all, unless summoned for some unusual occasion, like the coronation of a new sovereign or the rejection of a bill sent up from a Liberal house of commons. When the Conservative party is in power the lords do nothing. The bills from the house pass without question. When the Liberals come into power, the lords awake to activity and they have managed, in one way or another, to block or mutilate a

retary Ballinger in connection with the Cuninghame claims in Alaska, which also resulted in the dismissal of Gifford Pinchot.

Although the proceedings are not scheduled to start until 2:30 p. m., the demand for seats in the big room of the senate office building commenced early this forenoon.

Following today's session, the committee probably will meet Fridays and Saturdays.

The committee is starting with absolutely a clean slate.

All that has been said or written will be disregarded, and a case against secretary Ballinger or anyone else upon whom the attack may turn out must be developed. "In court," although no strict rules of evidence will be allowed to exclude any character of testimony.

Garfield Opposes Ballinger Bill.

Before the senate committee on public lands, former secretary of the interior Garfield opposed the bill submitted by secretary R. A. Ballinger authorizing the secretary to withdraw public lands from settlement pending recommendation to congress for legislation in reference to them.

Mr. Garfield declared that legislation of this character was not needed as the president has authority to withdraw public lands believed to contain valuable timber or mineral or to be valuable for the development of power.

NEGRO MURDERED; BODY PLACED ON THE RAILWAY

Austin, Tex., Jan. 26.—Fearing to move the body of a dead negro from the tracks of the Houston and Texas Central passenger train on the Llano branch was held up here this morning until a justice of the peace could be found to authorize its removal.

The woman had been dealt a heavy blow upon the head, and her body placed across the tracks.

There is no clew.

## ENGLAND'S LAWMAKING BODIES

The House Of Lords The House Of Commons

VI and VII The English Elections.

LONDON, Eng., Jan. 26.—"Down with the lords" cried the Liberals and Laborites during the parliamentary campaign. "Down with socialism" was the retort of the Conservatives and Unionists. The Liberals tried to keep the political battle centered upon this one issue—the Conservatives devoted their energies to directing the public interest to other problems.

The house of lords was clearly an issue in the campaign, however, and it is probable that its fate is sealed. One of the peculiar features of this peculiar campaign has been that each party possessed an issue which seems certain to be ultimate success, regardless of the results now. The Liberal campaign against the house of lords will end, eventually, in the abolition or reform of that chamber, and the Conservative advocacy of tariff reform cannot fail eventually, to have its effect upon the British fiscal system.

"Down With the Lords."

"Down with the lords" became the battle cry of the Liberals when the house of lords, despite the accepted theory that the lords had no right to interfere in financial legislation, rejected the Lloyd-George budget in November by attaching an amendment calling for a dissolution of parliament and a general election. Although the lords made much of this referendum and pleaded its popular appeal in reply to charges of unconstitutional action, they and their supporting party tried to make the election turn on other issues.

"Down with the lords" was shouted from every stump, was blazoned on every wall, was preached from many pulpits, was reiterated in every Liberal newspaper. But it is still true that an Englishman dearly loves a lord, and the campaign did not create even the excitement along this line that might be expected by a republican American.

House of Lords.

The house of lords is an institution entirely unique in the world, since it is the last legislative chamber in which membership is held by right of heredity. Every other monarchy on earth has abolished this principle, for, although in several European and Asiatic states there is an upper house composed exclusively of nobles, yet the voting members must be selected with a view to their personal fitness for the business of legislation.

The house of lords has, under the British form of government, three distinct theoretical functions. The peers are, first, a council of advice to the crown; second, the supreme court of appeal in all legal matters; and, third, a branch of the legislature. Their function as a council of advice to the crown is a mere fiction, that office having been usurped centuries ago by the privy council, which in turn lost its power, by gradual stages, during the 17th and 18th centuries, to the cabinet or ministry, which still retains all the power to advise and control the sovereign.

The Supreme Court.

As the supreme court of appeal, the 622 peers of the house of lords have delegated their powers to four law lords, who, although these four are not properly peers at all. The 622 lords not having the necessary legal knowledge, industry or patience to attend to this business, it has become a mere fiction, that office having been usurped centuries ago by the privy council, which in turn lost its power, by gradual stages, during the 17th and 18th centuries, to the cabinet or ministry, which still retains all the power to advise and control the sovereign.

Yet there is not a case which comes to this highest court in which any of the 622 peers might sit, if it were not for the fact that the peers prevent their packing the supreme court in this manner is precedent and a custom, but it is not so old, nor is it considered so sacred, as that other custom, which was discarded when the lords rejected the budget.

Princes, Archbishops, Etc.

The house of lords consists of three princes of the blood royal, two archbishops, 22 dukes, 23 marquesses, 134 earls, 40 viscounts, 24 bishops, 336 barons, all of England. In addition there are 16 representative Scotch peers chosen by the whole body of Scotch peers, 28 representative Irish peers, chosen in the same manner, and the four legal life peers. This makes a grand total of 622. Of this number not more than 10 sit at the outside, have anything to do with the business of the house on ordinary occasions.

The majority of the peers never visit the house at all, unless summoned for some unusual occasion, like the coronation of a new sovereign or the rejection of a bill sent up from a Liberal house of commons. When the Conservative party is in power the lords do nothing. The bills from the house pass without question. When the Liberals come into power, the lords awake to activity and they have managed, in one way or another, to block or mutilate a

retary Ballinger in connection with the Cuninghame claims in Alaska, which also resulted in the dismissal of Gifford Pinchot.

Although the proceedings are not scheduled to start until 2:30 p. m., the demand for seats in the big room of the senate office building commenced early this forenoon.

Following today's session, the committee probably will meet Fridays and Saturdays.

The committee is starting with absolutely a clean slate.

All that has been said or written will be disregarded, and a case against secretary Ballinger or anyone else upon whom the attack may turn out must be developed. "In court," although no strict rules of evidence will be allowed to exclude any character of testimony.

Garfield Opposes Ballinger Bill.

Before the senate committee on public lands, former secretary of the interior Garfield opposed the bill submitted by secretary R. A. Ballinger authorizing the secretary to withdraw public lands from settlement pending recommendation to congress for legislation in reference to them.

Mr. Garfield declared that legislation of this character was not needed as the president has authority to withdraw public lands believed to contain valuable timber or mineral or to be valuable for the development of power.

NEGRO MURDERED; BODY PLACED ON THE RAILWAY

Austin, Tex., Jan. 26.—Fearing to move the body of a dead negro from the tracks of the Houston and Texas Central passenger train on the Llano branch was held up here this morning until a justice of the peace could be found to authorize its removal.

The woman had been dealt a heavy blow upon the head, and her body placed across the tracks.

There is no clew.

goodly portion of all Liberal legislation proposed since the reform bill of 1832.

Three Peers a Quorum.

Only three peers may constitute a quorum of the house of lords, and less than 30 have more than once negatived the work of the commons without consideration or argument. In one instance the representatives of both parties from Scotland were supporting a bill which applied only to Scotland. It passed the house of commons unanimously and was unanimously rejected by the house of lords, 17 peers being present, because since the enactment of a law which had rather the vote of one Scotch peer than of all the people in Scotland.

Claim of Commons.

In 1671, in the reign of Charles II., and immediately after the house of lords and the king had been restored, the commons passed a resolution claiming absolute control over the finances of the nation. This exclusive right was never afterwards seriously disputed until the rejection of the Lloyd-George budget. But until 1832, under the corrupt elections and rotten borough system, the peers actually controlled the house of commons.

Power Limited.

That the sudden use of this moribund power was revolutionary is proved by the fact that it was generally considered an impossibility. Less than 18 months ago, in the commons, Mr. Balfour, who led the campaign for the peers, said: "We all know that the power of the house of lords is limited by the fact that it cannot touch these money bills, which, if it could deal with, no doubt, it could bring the whole executive machinery of the country to a standstill." The late Lord Salisbury, a prominent Conservative leader, said in 1894: "The house of lords takes no share whatever in that which is the most important part of the annual, constant business of every legislative body, viz., the provision of funds by which the public service is to be carried on, and the determination of the manner in which these services are to be carried on."

William Pitt, in 1766, in speaking against the American colonies stamp act, said: "The taxes are a voluntary gift of the commons alone. In legislation the three states of the peerage are not equal, but the concurrence of the peers and the crown to a tax is only necessary to clothe it with the form of a law. The gift and grant is of the commons alone. In fact, this principle of the constitution has been questioned from the time of Oliver Cromwell until it was found necessary to do something to prevent the principle of taxation of land values from becoming a part of the British system of taxation."

In 1893, under the leadership of Mr. Gladstone, the commons passed a home rule bill for Ireland. The lords sent out a writ of prohibition, and the commons before had seen the inside of the chamber attended to vote against the bill, which was rejected by a vote of 419 to 41. Since that time the lords have rejected an amendment, many amendments, and a bill for the commons, never before had seen the inside of the chamber attended to vote against the bill, which was rejected by a vote of 419 to 41. Since that time the lords have rejected an amendment, many amendments, and a bill for the commons, never before had seen the inside of the chamber attended to vote against the bill, which was rejected by a vote of 419 to 41.

The Budget.

Then came this much discussed Lloyd-George budget. Another alarm was sounded by the commons, as they are called, trooped in. Many of these backwoodman peers, who add to the right to vote in a legislative assembly by virtue of birth, had never before seen the inside of the commons, and did not know how the division, or process of voting, was conducted. The budget was rejected by a vote of 350 to 75. Even then there were 197 lords not present or not voting.

While the Conservative party attempted to place the emphasis upon other questions, it did not shrink from its task of defending the lords, despite the old speeches of Mr. Balfour, as they are called, other leaders, who were so widely quoted by the Liberals. One of the leaflets circulated by the National Union of Conservative associations, said: "Why not abolish the house of lords? Because it does not veto the legislation of the house of lords? The house of lords has the older standing, the greater intellect, and, above all, the freedom to consider questions on their own merits alone, while the house of commons, subject as it is to electoral caprice, can never have." That hundreds of thousands of copies of this leaflet were distributed broadcast throughout the kingdom is proof sufficient that the Englishman still dearly loves a lord. Nevertheless, a great many Englishmen are thoroughly in earnest when they cry: "Down with the lords!"

GOO GOO EYES, BILL BAILEY AND "SUDS."

A Story of the Day's News.

"Just because she made them goo goo eyes," he soured in the wealthy water. He bathed in it.

"Ain't that a shame," but that couldn't be helped. He hit the coke for fair. But he quit it.

"Won't you come home, Bill Bailey," she said. But he was down in Chinatown with the rats, puffin' the pipe. He puffed with the best of pill cooks. And then he broke his yen.

"Ain't that a shame?" again he said. He broke away all right. But—your know old puffin' partner—he fell to the Lloyd ban-shie. Soon he was on the guu. But he chucked the morphine in the street, and then—

"Just because she made them goo goo eyes," he fell to the Tiffany water again. And then he fell to the suds, and then—"Glumme some o' th' nickle tea"—you know.

And so he broke his yen's soaked his gown, sprinkled the coke in his shoes. But he couldn't break the booze yen. He hit the mirror back joint every night, and packed a jug home every morning.

And now he has gone "over the road," not to the joint with more bars than glasses, but to the down and outers' bunk house. His name is Hugh Cannon, and he bought his booze "sellin' con songs." He's in a poorhouse up in Michigan, "just because she made them goo goo eyes."

Bill Bailey's come back home, but not poor old Hughie Cannon.